

MYSTERY OF DOUBLE MURDER ON LONELY FARM

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One Penny.

WONDERFUL FRENCH TRIBUTE TO THE DOVER PATROL



General Foch salutes while the National Anthem is played.



The arrival of the Mayor of Dover on the beach.



The scene at Cape Blanc Nez, near Calais, where the Dover Patrol memorial is being erected.

On the bleak height of Cape Blanc Nez, near Calais, Marshal Foch laid yesterday the foundation stone of a granite memorial obelisk—a companion to the one which is rising on the cliffs east of Dover—in honour of the Dover Patrol. As the stone was lowered

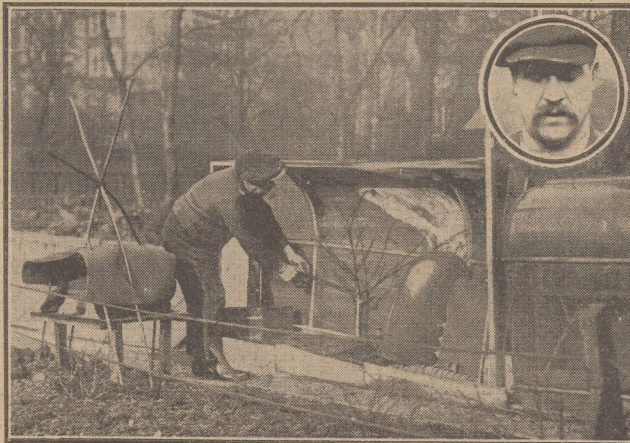
into position a French military band played the "Marseillaise" and a cheer went up from the little crowd of spectators. The memorial is to stand "as a landmark for every ship that passes through the straits."

ERZBERGER FIRED AT.



Herr Erzberger, the German Minister, who was fired at and wounded when leaving the Criminal Court, Berlin, at the close of the day's hearing of his action against Dr. Helfferich.

THE "MOST WONDERFUL ALLOTMENT IN ENGLAND."



Mr. W. G. Moore (inset), whose ten-rod plot at Kensington has been described as the "most wonderful allotment in England," owing to the fine crops he has secured as a result of enterprise. The land was taken over by the Ministry of Agriculture three years ago and rented to Moore, who has now received notice to quit from the owners, the Camden Charity Trustees. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)

ACTION AGAINST RECTOR.



Canon Twist-Whitham, the rector of Grey Abbey, County Down, defendant in an action by Private C. A. Fitch, who alleged misconduct between his wife and the Canon. The allegations were denied.

STORY OF A RECTOR AND SOLDIER'S WIFE.

Counsel's Narrative in Action Against Irish Clergyman.

'KISSED BRIDE IN VESTRY.'
London Private Claims Damages—Amazing Tale of Irish Wedding.

From Our Own Correspondent.
DUBLIN, Monday.

The Rev. Canon W. L. Twist-Whatham, rector of Grey Abbey, Co. Down, and formerly private chaplain to Lord Londonderry, was defendant in a remarkable action here to-day.

Plaintiff was Private Charles A. Fitch, R.A.M.C., who claimed, alleging that Canon Whatham had misconducted himself with his (plaintiff's) wife. The allegations were denied.

Opening the case for plaintiff, Sergeant Hanna said Fitch, who was a Londoner, joined the Army in 1916, and was sent to Newtownards, where the Canon ministered.

At that time Mrs. Fitch was a war widow about nineteen years of age. They were married in 1917, and later Fitch was transferred to the R.A.M.C. and sent to Grove Park.

While Sergeant Hanna was addressing the jury Mr. Justice Kenny said he must ask the woman seated behind counsel to abstain from laughing. Canon Whatham said the woman in question was his wife.

After some demur, the women present, including defendant's wife, left the court.

STORY OF KISS IN VESTRY.

Counsel, proceeding, said the first act of misconduct took place ten days before Mrs. Fitch's marriage to plaintiff.

It was defendant who performed the marriage ceremony. When it was over the canon said he wanted to speak to the bride, and all the others left the vestry.

He then told her, counsel alleged, that he was very fond of her, and was very sorry anyone else was marrying her, and he ended up by giving her £2. He then put his arms round her and kissed her.

Margaret Fitch, wife of the plaintiff, giving evidence, said that on the morning when the alleged offence took place she had called at the rectory for a loan of £5, which she said, the rector had promised to advance to her.

The hearing was adjourned.

TELL-TALE TORN LETTER.

Farmer Obtains Decree and £500 Damages Against Essex J.P.

A torn letter found by a farmer in his wife's coat pocket and replaced after being deciphered figured in a divorce case yesterday.

Plaintiff was Mr. Arthur James Meeson, farmer, of Faversham, and he was granted a decree nisi on the ground of adultery in connection with Dr. A. E. Lyster, J.P. for Essex, said to be one of the medical officers in the Chelmsford district.

Counsel stated that the doctor had agreed to pay £500 damages to the petitioner, who desired the money to be settled on his children. The suit was undefended.

On February 17 of last year, while she was away, petitioner found a letter torn into small pieces, in his wife's pocket. He pieced the letter together, and found it was in the handwriting of Dr. Lyster, and it gave dates on which he would visit Ipswich and Cambridge.

ARCHWAY MYSTERY.

Tragic Death of a Pretty Brunette Near Her Home—Murder Charge Sequel.

When Miles McHugh, aged thirty-one, a plater's helper, of Chorley, Lancashire, was remanded for a week at Middlesbrough yesterday on a charge of murdering Edith Annie Swainston, aged twenty-three, a confectioner's packer, the Chief Constable alleged that the accused was in the girl's company a quarter of an hour before her body was discovered.

It was also alleged that she had complained of McHugh's conduct. According to other evidence Swainston's body, nearly decapitated, was found in an archway, 150 yards from her home.

REDFERN COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

When Albert Edward Redfern was charged on remand at Leeds yesterday with the murder of Mr. E. T. Oates, bank manager, and also with robbing the bank of £400, Mr. Simpson, for the prosecution, said he did not propose to prefer other charges.

No further evidence was offered, and Redfern then pleaded not guilty, and his solicitor intimated that there would be a large amount of medical evidence on Redfern's behalf at the Assizes, to which Redfern was committed.

ASLEEP FOR TEN DAYS.

Two cases of encephalitis lethargica (a form of sleeping sickness) are reported from Lyons, says the Exchange. In one case the patient has been asleep for ten days.

"A BIG FIGHT."

Mr. Asquith on the Campaign in the Paisley By-Election.

GREETED BY STUDENTS.

With the arrival of the ex-Premier at Glasgow yesterday one of the biggest political fights began. The three candidates are:—

Mr. J. A. D. MacKean (Co.L.),
Mr. H. H. Asquith (Ind. Lib.),
Mr. J. M. Edgar (Lab.).

When Mr. Asquith, accompanied by Mrs. Asquith, arrived at Glasgow yesterday morning, the Liberal section of the University students rushed the barriers in their enthusiasm.

In response to calls for a speech, the ex-Premier said: "We are in for a big fight, and you must help us as well and as strongly as you can. I am sure you will, both with your sympathy and your support."

Subsequently Mr. Asquith had a conference with Sir Donald MacKean, who, speaking last night at West Linton (Peeblesshire) said there never was a time when such a man as Mr. Asquith was so urgently needed for the maintenance of public safety at home, guidance of policy abroad, and to give a steady influence on world unrest.

Last night Mr. Asquith was formally adopted as the liberal candidate by the Paisley Liberal Association.

Paisley Unionists' Position.—Mr. MacKean, Unionist candidate, stated yesterday he was fighting the Coalition battle because the Liberals declined to bring forward a Coalitionist.

Horncastle By-Election.—The appointment, officially announced last night, of Lieutenant-Colonel Archibald Weir, M.P., to be Governor of Australia, causes a by-election in the Horncastle Division of Lincolnshire.

GOLDEN "WASTE LAND."

Prize Allotmenteer to Fight Order to Quit—£500 from an Acre.

A case which is likely to prove extremely interesting to allotment holders is shortly to be fought out in the courts.

At the moment when Mr. W. G. Moore, a Kensington allotmenteer, was about to reap the benefits of his toil, the Camden Charity Trust has given him notice to quit.

Three years ago Mr. Moore, an attendant at a Kensington mansion, rented a piece of land that had been lying waste for over twenty years.

So industrious has he been that its produce is estimated at £500 per acre, the Kensington Council last year awarding him the first prize for the best allotment in the borough.

The Board of Agriculture is taking up the case for Mr. Moore.

"It is nearly twenty years since I did any gardening for myself, and when the chance came to get a plot I jumped at the opportunity," said Mr. Moore to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"FASCINATING MAN."

Court Story of Three Marriages—Application to Set One Aside.

A respondent, said by counsel to have exercised a considerable fascination over both men and women, was mentioned in the Divorce Court yesterday before Mr. Justice McCardie during the hearing of the nullity suit, Lloyd otherwise Pointer otherwise Turnbull against Lloyd otherwise Pointer.

Mr. Ponsonby, for the petitioner, said the suit was brought by Miss Turnbull on the ground of alleged bigamy by the respondent.

Respondent's real name was Pointer, and he married a woman named Hardy at Shaftesbury, Dorsetshire, in 1901.

He left her and went to Canada, and while there allowed people to think that his wife had divorced him, and said counsel, went through the ceremony of marriage with a woman named Kate Stamp.

He then deserted her and a child and returned to England.

In April, 1918, he induced Miss Turnbull to marry him, and she was now seeking relief.

The first wife gave evidence of her marriage with respondent, but the case was adjourned for the evidence of the petitioner.

WEDDING OF COLONEL F. LAWSON.

The marriage of Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick Lawson, M.C., only surviving son of Colonel the Hon. W. A. W. Lawson, D.S.O., and Enid, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Scott Robson takes place at St. Mark's, North Audley, to-morrow at 2.30 p.m. The bride will be given away by her brother, Captain H. N. Scott Robson, 2nd Dragoons (Royal Scots Greys).

TRAIN CRIME MYSTERY.

The Daily Mirror learns that the police do not now regard the detention of a man at Eastbourne as having any connection with the Hastings train tragedy.

The man in question has fully accounted for his movements on the day of the tragedy.

NEW NORSTAL GOVERNOR.

Colonel C. E. F. Rich, lately Governor of Northampton Prison, has been appointed Governor of Borstal Institution at Rochester.

WHERE IS SHE?

Mystery of Woman Who Left Carol Service and Disappeared.

MAN'S UMBRELLA CLUE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHERTSEY, Monday.
What has happened to Mrs. Harriet Allen? After tea on December 23 Mrs. Allen, aged sixty-six, who has lived for thirty years in East-west-road, went to a carol service at All Saints' Church.

The carol service saw her there. He also said that she went out before the carols started.

That was the last that has been of Mrs. Allen, despite the investigations of the police.

Mrs. Allen is under five feet, and on that night she was wearing a black hat with black and white feathers, a grey waterproof coat with black velvet cuffs, a black skirt and a silver-grey silk blouse. She was also carrying a man's large umbrella with a crook handle. This may be a valuable clue in tracing her.

A touching feature of the case is the heroic fortitude of Mrs. Trauer, a wonderful woman of ninety-two, Mrs. Allen's mother.

"I haven't given up hope," she said. "If I was a little younger and could get about better I would go out and search for her myself."

RETIRED COLONEL AT 26.

Judge Surprised by Youth and Rank of Master of Sempill.

During the hearing of an action in Mr. Justice Roche's court yesterday evidence was given by Colonel the Master of Sempill, A.F.C., formerly Assistant Controller to the Ministry of Munitions, who mentioned that he was a retired colonel in the R.A.F.

His Lordship in the old days the mention of a retired colonel called up visions of a gentleman of over sixty. The man of over sixty, the gentleman is twenty-six.

Witness: Twenty-six. (Laughter.)

The Hon. William Francis Forbes Sempill, 6th Baron Sempill, was born in 1914 to 1918.

Master of Sempill. He served in the war from 1914 to 1918.

'VESTA'S' WINNING SMILE

"No Need for Me to Sing Now"—Last Election Days at Ashton-under-Lyne.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE, Monday.
It is estimated that 150 meetings will be held in the last week of the parliamentary election campaign at Ashton-under-Lyne.

For the eve of the poll arrangements have been made to accommodate over 10,000 people at indoor meetings.

Mr. Arthur Henderson, M.P., has been selected to deliver the final message to the electors from the Labour Party on Friday evening next.

Sir Walter and Lady de Frece are most optimistic, and the latter of the party's leaders.

"There will be no necessity for me to sing Sir Walter into Parliament," she declared the Coalition cause was gaining ground daily.

NOTED BOXER SHOT.

Willie Lewis Victim in Tragic Drama in New York Cafe.

NEW YORK, Monday.
Formerly a well-known pugilist, Willie Lewis was admitted to hospital last evening suffering from three bullet wounds.

It is stated that his assailant, accompanied by another man, entered the Café Chateau Theatre, in Fourteenth Street, of which Lewis became proprietor after his return from France.

Lewis was engaged at the telephone, and the man immediately fired upon him, while his companion kept at bay the customers, waiters and cabaret performers who tried to go to the rescue. Central News.

According to the Exchange correspondent, Lewis' wounds are not serious.

[Note.—Lewis, first a welter-weight, graduated into the middle-weight class. In 1912, at the Cirque de Paris, he went as a welter-weight the full twenty rounds with Carpenter, who was declared the winner on points.]

'WAR NOT YET WON'—EARL HAIG.

Earl Haig, when presented with the freedom of Sheffield yesterday, said he should not think the war had been won until every man had been found a suitable post.

He had not forgotten that in one fight alone, of 200 British soldiers, nearly 100 were killed—only 230 returned. Were they going to allow one of these men to walk the streets?

CARPENTIER'S £166,000 FILM OFFER

Georges Carpentier, the boxing champion, has received an offer, says an Exchange telegram from Paris, from an American moving picture firm for one year's contract for £168,000.

AUSSIES' "SEND OFF" TO PRINCE OF WALES.

Says He Is Proud To Be Called a "Digger."

COMRADE OF THE ANZACS

"The Prince of Wales' visit to Australia and New Zealand would be an emblem of the fact that not only was the Empire impregnable, but that its strength would be used in the ways of justice."

This was the Imperial note struck yesterday—Australia Day—by Mr. Fisher, the High Commissioner for Australia, in proposing the toast of the Prince, who was entertained to luncheon by Australians and New Zealanders in London.

The occasion derived a special significance from the fact that this gathering constituted, as it were, a "send off" to the Prince on his forthcoming visit to the land of the Southern Cross.

Sir Thomas Mackenzie, speaking for New Zealand, suggested that the time had arrived for a great Imperial Club or institution which could be built in London.

The Prince, who was received with loud cheers and with the Australian yell, in acknowledging the toast, said:—

"I need not tell you how much, how intensely, I am looking forward to this next voyage I am undertaking, and to all the wonderful things which I know I am going to see in Australia and New Zealand."

"But, apart from the wonderful things, it is particularly the people whom I am looking forward to seeing. (Loud cheers.)

"As you all know, I have been closely associated with the Australian Corps and the New Zealand Division during the last five years."

"I KNOW THE ANZACS."

"Visit Which Is Going to Do Me an Enormous Amount of Good."

"So, gentlemen, it is impossible for me to feel in any way a stranger. (Cheers.) I know your soldiers, and through them I feel that I know the Australians and New Zealanders."

"I am particularly deeply looking forward to seeing as many returned men as I possibly can—my old comrades in arms, who were sometimes kind enough to describe me as a 'digger'—(prolonged cheers)—a complimentary word which I greatly appreciate and of which I feel very proud."

"Sir Thomas Mackenzie has spoken to you on the subject of a club or some institution in which the people from the Dominions may meet. I can assure you that I am very keen about such a thing, and shall always give it my utmost support."

"It is inferred that my forthcoming visit may do good. I can assure you that it is going to do me an enormous amount of good." (Loud cheers.)

H.M.S. Renown Preparing for Prince.—Directions have been given for the flag of Rear Admiral Sir Lionel Halsey to be hoisted on H.M.S. Renown at Portsmouth on February 1 as Chief of Staff to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales during his forthcoming cruise.

ARMED BOY'S COAST TOUR.

15-Year-Old Wanderer Charged with Theft of £37.

A boy of fifteen, who is said to have made a tour of the South Coast armed with a rifle and cartridges, appeared at Bromley Police Court yesterday.

His name is Robert Allen, and the charge against him was of stealing £37 belonging to his employer, Mr. Nightingale, of Bromley. When arrested, it was stated, Allen had in his possession a Winchester rifle and 200 cartridges.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Light or moderate Westerly breezes, backing S.W.; some rain probable.

The first Austrian Minister to London will be Baron Frankenstein, says a Vienna report.—Exchange.

A bomb was thrown at a passenger train near Peshawar on January 18, damaging a carriage, but not injuring the two women occupants.—Reuter.

Tragedy in Shed.—William Wilson, aged fifty-one, an attendant at the Kingston Empire Theatre, was found yesterday hanging in a shed behind his house at Norbiton.

Six men are wanted by Scotland Yard in connection with wireless breaking in Fiddington district and the theft of silk, since recovered. All are of Jewish appearance.

Banking Fusion.—The National Provincial and Union Bank of England, Ltd., state that an agreement has been entered into with Coutts' Bank for fusion with their bank.

Earl's Uncle Dead.—The Hon. Frederick Bruce, uncle of the Earl of Elgin and brother of the late earl, died yesterday at Broomhill, Fife. He was an expert violinist.

Wells v. Reeve.—In view of the great public interest which is being taken in the boxing match between Billy Wells and Harry Reeve, which will be decided this afternoon at the Canterbury Music Hall, *The Daily Mirror* has arranged to publish photographs of the contest.

TWO MEN HOLD UP POST OFFICE IN GOSWELL ROAD

Revolver Pointed at Head of Girl Who Faints—Intruders Get Away with £80.

SCOTLAND YARD CALLED TO CORNISH DRAMA

Hold-up.—A post office hold-up occurred at a post office in Goswell-road last night. Two men entered the shop, one of whom presented a revolver at the head of the girl behind the counter, who fainted. The other man told a second girl to stand aside, and rifled the till, taking away between £80 and £100.

Double Mystery.—Another baffling crime has occurred. A Cornish farmer and his housekeeper were found clubbed to death near Chacewater, about seven miles from Truro, and the local police at once summoned Scotland Yard to unravel the mystery.

RAID ON POST OFFICE AT MYSTERY OF GRIM FIND CLOSING TIME.

Thieves Take Notes Only, Rejecting Postal Orders.

POLICE DETAIN MAN.

Another post office hold-up occurred in London last night.

A raid was made on the Goswell-road branch office, the intruders getting away with between £80 and £100 in notes.

It seems that the post office premises, No. 151, Goswell-road, were just about to be closed at seven o'clock when two men entered the shop.

One of these presented a revolver at the head of the girl behind the counter, who fainted.

The second man walked round into the enclosure and a second girl assistant, on his demand stood on one side while he rifled the contents of the till.

It is a remarkable fact that the thieves took away only notes, rejecting postal orders and taking no notice of stamps or other ordinarily negotiable post office securities.

The men got clear away, but the two girls were able to give fair descriptions of them.

One of the intruders was described as being of medium height and build, about thirty years of age, sallow complexion, dressed in a blue suit, with brown shoes and a cap.

A man answering to this description was detained by the police shortly after ten o'clock.

The police, a news agency learns, had been watching this particular post office for some weeks past in view of the possibility of a raid occurring here.

Apparently the intruders timed their visit very exactly so that the moment of the raid occurred when the policeman was at the far end of his beat.

SIX HURT IN EXPLOSION.

Three Houses Suffer Badly from Escape of Gas.

Six people were seriously injured, chiefly by cuts from glass blown from the windows in the vicinity, in a gas explosion which occurred at Glenhorne-road, Hammersmith, yesterday.

Three small houses suffered badly, the windows being all blown out, while several of the rooms were wrecked. The injured are:

John Coleman, Hampton Wick; Alfred James, Brentford; David Marsh, Shaftesbury-road, Hammersmith; John Smith, Gladstone-road, Heston; Hounslow, Mrs. Jeppa Barrett and Mary Hall, both of Glenhorne-road, Hammersmith.

An eye-witness states that several men of the London United Tramways, Limited, were engaged in excavating the road in Glenhorne-road to make a gully to the tram-rails, when the explosion occurred, followed by a second one. One of the workmen was blown right across the road.

Occupants of houses near by stated that for some time before the explosion they had noticed a strong smell of gas.

15 KILLED IN EXPRESS SMASH.

TORONTO, Monday.

A message from North Bay (Ontario) says a collision occurred yesterday between two sections of the Canadian Pacific express to Vancouver. Eight persons were killed.—Reuter.

Late details, says an Exchange telegram, give the number of dead as at least fifteen and twenty injured. All are Canadians.

G.W.R. Train's Escape.—Eight tons of rock fell from the embankment, it was reported yesterday, in front of a Great Western train at Chepstow.

THREE CABBAGES COST £10.

Three cabbages cost Alfred Ellis £10 at Swansea yesterday.

He was seen to dig some parsnips on his allotment and, after looking round, to cut cabbages from another garden.

The Swansea Bench, in fining him £10, said they considered it a very mean action.

MYSTERY OF GRIM FIND AT LONELY FARM.

Cornish Farmer and Housekeeper Clubbed to Death.

TREE-BRANCH WEAPON.

TRURO, Monday.

With their heads battered in, the bodies of Joseph Charles Hoare, farmer, of Chacewater, and his housekeeper, Laura Sara, a married woman, were found in their front garden early on Sunday morning.

The woman was attired only in her night-dress, and it is assumed she had come to the assistance of Hoare when she was set upon by the assailant.

A stout branch of a tree was found lying in the garden, covered with blood and hair.

The man only lived five minutes after being discovered, and the woman a couple of hours.

The farmhouse at Skinner's Bottom, where the tragedy occurred, is seven miles from Truro, another account says.

Both victims died without regaining consciousness. Mr. Hoare was forty years of age and Mrs. Sara fifty-seven.

The whole affair is shrouded in mystery. It is supposed that the man may have gone out to attend to the stock and was attacked in the yard, and that the woman on coming out to ascertain what was happening was also set upon.

Mr. Hoare evidently made his way back to the garden after being attacked, and then fell unconscious, for the wall outside was found covered with blood, and there were also quantities of blood on the ground in both yard and garden.

Mr. Hoare's wallet, in which he usually carried a considerable sum of money, is missing. There were, however, no indications of a struggle having taken place in the house.

The dead woman was a native of Stithians and formerly resided in Truro.

"LEAGUE OF THE UPRIGHT."

Germans Who Think of Kaiser's Return—"Most Important Man."

BERLIN, Monday.

Several demonstrations organised by the German National and other parties against the extradition of the ex-Kaiser and other war criminals have taken place in Berlin and the provinces during the last day or two.

At a meeting of the League of the Upright Court Westarp extolled the Prussian King's devotion to their people, and said the time without an emperor would soon pass.

Court Chaplain Vogel termed William II, next to Luther, the most important man in world history.

SIX SHILLINGS FOR EVERY POUND.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PRESTON, Monday.

When Thomas Abrams (eighteen), of Fulwood, was remanded here to-day with uttering counterfeit Treasury notes, he replied: "I have only passed seven or eight."

"I got them from a man whom I have known about three months; he gave 6s. for every one I changed."

OFFICER'S DRAMATIC DREAM.

Before shooting himself Lieutenant Nicholas de Meder, of the Russian camp at Newmarket, dreamt that his mother appeared to him in a dream and told him she had been killed by Bolsheviks.

REALLY FIERY ORATORY.

FLORENCE, Monday.

After listening to a violent speech by Malatesta, a crowd attempted to break through the police lines. Rifles were fired and sixteen people were injured.—Exchange.



Arthur Humphrey, of Kingston Vale, who was found lying dead, with his bicycle at the road, near Putney Vale Cemetery.



Signor Odoardo Barri, eighty-one, composer of nearly 1,500 songs and oratorios, including "Sunday of the Cross," has just died.

ERZBERGER'S LIFE SAVED BY CHAIN AND BUTTON.

German Minister Wounded by a Young Student in Berlin.

BERLIN, Monday.

Three shots were fired at Herr Erzberger, Finance Minister, by a young man as he was leaving the Criminal Court at the close of the day's hearing in his action against Dr. Hefflicher.

Herr Erzberger was struck by one of the shots and wounded in the stomach while talking with his solicitor, Dr. Friedlander.

Dr. Friedlander sprang at the assailant, who fired a second shot, which glanced off Herr Erzberger's watch-chain and a button.

Herr Erzberger was able to stagger into his motor-car.

The assailant was seized by the police. He is Oltwig von Hirschfeld, aged twenty, a former student in the army and now a student.

Herr Erzberger is not seriously wounded, but an operation will be necessary to extract the bullet from his shoulder.—Reuter.

FOCH AND DOVER HEROES.

Foundation Laid of Monument in Honour of Men Who Kept the Straits.

CAIAIS, Monday.

The foundation stone of the memorial to the Dover garrison, in the army and now a student.

The situation chosen for the memorial is a lonely spot on the cliffs overlooking the Strait, and the marshal made his way there, accompanied by Admiral Monarch, the municipal representatives of Dover and Sangatte, and other notabilities.

Mr. Leney, chairman of the English Dover Patrol Fund Committee, formally asked the marshal to lay the stone.

The marshal spread the cement with a silver trowel, and the stone was lowered into position.—Central News.

WAITERS' STRIKE SOON?

Story of Men Alleged To Be Paid 7s. 6d. a Week and Women 3s. 9d.

"There will be a strike of the waiters and waitresses employed by a big London firm one day this week," Mr. T. E. Cane, the secretary of the British and Allied Waiters, Chefs and Employees' Union, told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

The men, it is alleged, are paid 5s. to 7s. 6d. a week, and the women only 3s. 9d. a week.

10s. a Week Rise Demand.—An application for an immediate advance of 10s. per week for adult workers and 5s. for juniors is to be made to employers by the National Transport Workers' Federation on behalf of the affiliated unions catering for commercial drivers, horse and mechanical and allied workers.

The total number of workers affected is about 120,000, and it is understood that a conference with the employers to discuss the application will be arranged shortly.

The demand does not affect passenger vehicles.

TO MY FRIEND—"£30,000."

A gift of £30,000 to "my friend Christopher Mason" is mentioned in the will of Mr. Christopher E. Kirk, of the Grange, Ramsgate, Kent, who left nearly £236,000.

A fortune valued at £534,267 has been left by Sir Henry Smith, of 128, London Wall, E.C.

He began his business career as a boy clerk with Messrs. L. and R. Morley.

The duties on the property at this valuation will amount to about £140,000.

REVOLVER HABIT MUST STOP.

"We are going to stop this carrying of revolvers if we possibly can," was the comment of the chairman at Stratford Court yesterday, in finding that a man had been charged with carrying a revolver without a licence. Perry, it was stated, was drunk. He said the revolver was a souvenir from France.

BRITAIN MAY GET AN INFLUENZA WAVE.

Health Ministry Considers an Attack Is Probable.

NO SIGN AS YET.

U.S. Commons Votes £100,000 to Fight Epidemic in America.

Will there be an influenza wave in this country?

The Ministry of Health, in view of the almost simultaneous increase of influenza in great American cities, in Europe (Poland), and in the Far East (Japan), consider that there is considerable probability of another wave of influenza developing in this country at an early date.

This, says the Ministry, may be due to direct introduction by infected persons coming from abroad, or to the independent development of influenza usually present.

The Ministry draw attention to their memorandum on the prevention of influenza.

Prevention.—Infection may be guarded against by avoidance of fatigue, chill, alcohol, excess, crowded meetings and hot rooms, unnecessary travelling.

Also by good ventilation, warm clothing and gargling from a tumbler of warm water to which has been added enough permanganate of potash to give the liquid a pink colour.

A vaccine against influenza has been prepared by the Ministry of Health and is available for general use.

Cure.—At the first feeling of illness or immediately on a rise of temperature you should leave your work and go home to bed; then keep warm and send for the doctor.

The latest returns for England and Wales (with few exceptions that may be chance occurrences) do not at present show any sudden increase either of deaths attributed to influenza or of notification of infectious pneumonia.

Nearly 3,000 cases of influenza were reported during twenty-four hours in New York last week-end.

The House of Representatives, says a Reuter Washington message, has adopted a resolution for the appropriation of 500,000 dollars (£100,000) to be used by the public health service in the effort to combat the influenza epidemic.—Reuter.

Dr. Copeland, says a Central News New York message, has expressed the belief that the peak of the influenza scourge is not likely to be reached until February.

THE "PNEUMONIA" BLOUSE.

Professor Pooh-Poohs Its "Dangers"—"Conducive to Good Health."

Devotees of the so-called "pneumonia" blouse—a garment of flimsy material and with a profound décolletage—will be interested in the views of Professor Leonard Hill, who has been making investigations for the Medical Research Committee. He thinks that the blouse does not cause pneumonia, but is conducive to good health—the open neck acting as a chimney to the clothes, letting heat and moisture escape. "The healthiest people in the world are sailors, and the unhealthiest, perhaps, are nuns," said a woman physician to *The Daily Mirror*.

"A low neck will never go out," a famous dress designer told *The Daily Mirror*.

"SEASIDE ROOMS PROFIT."

Houseowner Seeks to Eject Landlady Under Rent Restriction Act.

An alarming possibility for seaside landladies under the new Rent Restriction Act was suggested yesterday at Yarmouth.

A landlord claimed possession of a house on the ground that, as he alleged, the tenant was making an unreasonable profit on the rent by letting lodgings.

The clerk said all landladies in Yarmouth might become liable to be evicted. The tenant said it was her only means of livelihood, and the magistrates adjourned the case sine die.

ONCE SAVED BRITISH ARMY.

Mr. Fortescue, in speaking of a war history, recounted a story of the late Sergeant Wilcox, who was at one time a sparring partner of Joe Beckett, stating that he was a man who had once saved the British Army.

The incident occurred in Ploegsteert, where the Germans got through. Sergeant Wilcox, with a small band of men, held the bridge over the road and enfiladed the enemy, checking their attack.

WOMAN VOTER AT 103.

The death was reported yesterday of Mrs. R. W. of P. Tipperary, who had reached the remarkable age of 113 years. At the recent urban council elections a woman aged 103 attended and recorded her vote.

PEOPLE WHO READ NEW NOVELS.

A LARGE NUMBER OF MEN INCLUDED.

By MARY HERBERT.

Upon novel reading, like everything else, the war had a marked effect. In some ways, our contributor thinks, it helped the romance.

IN August, 1914, everyone pitied the novelists.

What will become of them? The sympathetic asked.

What will they write about and who will read what they write?

No one answered these questions. Even the novelists themselves were silent, for having realised quickly the fact that their heyday had dawned they were too busy producing work to attend to abstract matters.

For the war brought them a new public. It sent them the men in rest camps and the men in hospitals, the men on board ships and the men on land, anywhere and everywhere men with a few moments or many hours to spare in which to be amused by printed pages.

The habit contracted then continues. Men are now novel readers, more inveterate even than women.

They subscribe as never before to the circulating libraries; cheerfully instead of grudgingly calling constantly for a change of books on their own behalf as well as their wives.

What is more, they buy novels. That is a new trait, commended most heartily by the writers of such works.

FILLING THE GAPS.

Women are shameless borrowers of books from their friends. I say shameless because their memory for returning them is not acute as a rule.

Some are punctilious enough in that way and profit by the virtue. But to those who are afflicted with the opposite habit, the book owner is apt to apply Hamlet's famous counsel.

Now the man who reads novels does not borrow them. He buys them almost as readily as he would a packet of cigarettes.

He also acquires, in many cases, a taste for complete editions that is very profitable to the bookseller.

When he has read one novel by a writer he appreciates he purchases another by the same author. Perhaps he finds it difficult to acquire all he wants. His sets are incomplete. There are gaps in his book shelves that annoy him. Yet these very annoyances do but add a new zest to life.

For what does he do but become a book-hunter. The second-hand dealers now make his acquaintance, welcoming him right heartily. They know full well that when once a man falls under the spell of their wares they may count upon him as a good and constant customer.

Though there are vast numbers of indiscriminate men readers who confess to a liking for any type of fiction that carries them along, it is asserted by those who are in a position to judge that the new interest taken in reading by men is raising the standard of the novel.

THE GAY JACKET.

Men specialise in their choice of novels far more than women do. There is a well-known baronet who is a keen admirer of the historical novel. The mere sight on a bookstall of volumes jacketed with a cavalier picture—equally garbed, or a little corporal gazing into space, sends him hot foot with seven shillings in hand to secure an evening's pleasure with Bonnie Prince Charlie or the great Napoleon.

Who was the clever publisher who started giving gay and intriguing jackets to his novels? Their bedizennings are responsible for many a sale which the sober cover of an undressed book would not command.

To a man the appeal of their pretty bravery of colour is as intense as the extraordinary and bizarre designs in which some novels are jacketed prove to a woman.

There is an immense vogue amongst men for good crime stories, with a central detective interest, and in this taste many women share. But the most ardent reader of ghost stories is the woman and of the numbers of novels with a spiritualistic interest women are said to be the chief supporters.

Both sexes unite, however, in full appreciation of the romance of love, and it has been asserted with some reason that the overwhelming number of noble husbands now depicted in fiction, who extend to disobedient and erring wives a wondrous magnanimity, have arisen since men entered the ranks of ardent novel readers.

WILL THE GIRL OF TO-DAY AGE EARLIER?

THE HURRIED PASSING FROM CHILDHOOD.

By EVA BRETHERTON.

THING that is becoming noticeable is the early age at which the girl of the day apparently grows up.

One day she is obviously no more than a child; the next, after a hardly noticeable transition period, she is to all intents and purposes a woman, with a "boy" of her own in attendance, often more than a suspicion of make-up on her face, an assurance of manner and daring style of dressing which her mother has never yet been able to achieve.

One sees the girl at this stage everywhere. The tea shops, the theatres and cinemas, the rinks and dancing-rooms are full of her kind, and one realises that the term "flapper," though still rather indiscriminately used, is no longer applicable to a person who has become a finished product.

She has very clear and somewhat cynical views of her own on life in general, combined as a rule with a vocabulary alarmingly frank and a really startling knowledge of things which were often a sealed book to the woman of a former generation at double her age.

She is undeniably pretty as a rule, having early acquired, among other things, a talent for making herself so. One wonders how many hours that the girls of ten years ago would have spent in simple amusements have gone in her case to clear-headed and thought-

ful study of the arts of the toilet. And there is no overlooking the fact that among the male following which she almost invariably succeeds in securing to herself—pro tem, at any rate—she queens it quite serenely.

She does not "run after" her cavaliers, but cleverly keeps the position reversed; nor does there now appear to prevail between her and them the one-time half rough camaraderie of unformed young things unaware of themselves or their feelings.

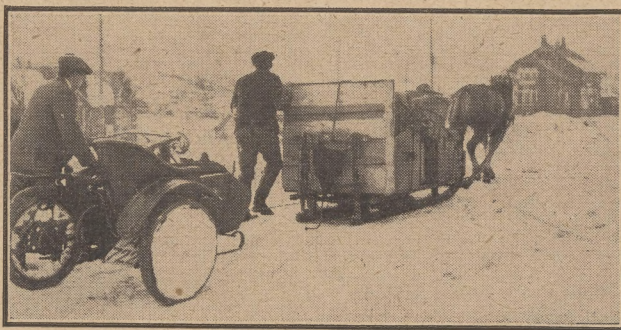
She is all woman, and her "boys" are for the time being her slaves, to whom she issues her small commands, expecting them to be obeyed.

One rather wonders whether all this, harmless and perhaps inevitable to the age as it may be, does not mean a real shortening of youth, that evanescent thing so soon lost and, once lost, never quite recaptured.

Will these early-matured, clever young women who have undoubtedly cut childhood short find as the years go on that age, with its sometime weariness and disillusion, is descending upon them early, too?

Or will it be that in shortening the waiting period of adolescence they are giving themselves more time to gather to the full their harvest of the beauty and sweetness, the laughter and love of life?

One hopes that the latter will be the case and that the knowledge and experience so early attained may make for happiness, and not, as one sometimes fears, for a certain satiety in middle life. Possibly, after all, the girls and boys themselves know best.



WHEN THE PRIMITIVE PREVAILS.—A motor-cyclist in Gjeilo (Norway) finds the assistance of a horse-drawn sleigh very acceptable on the slippery roads.

PASSING OF "THE LITTLE PACKING CASE."

LEIGH HUNT'S COTTAGE AT HAMPSTEAD FOR SALE.

By JACK STRAW.

LEIGH HUNT'S cottage in the Vale of Health, Hampstead, is to be put up to auction, with several adjoining cottages, at Winchester House to-morrow.

It is a wonderful chance for the bijou house-hunter, at a time when houses of all descriptions are so scarce, to possess one of the choicest little residences imaginable in one of the most romantic and beautiful parts of the metropolis.

But still greater is the opportunity which presents itself for the London County Council or some wealthy antiquarian, to buy and preserve for the nation an historic little dwelling-place associated with some of the most famous names in English literature, situated on what has been called "the green roof of London."

For here in Hampstead's Vale of Health—a name which goes back to the days when the walls of Hampstead were found medicinal, and the old Pump Room in Well Walk was crowded with the beaux and belles of the period in brocade silks, perukes and patches—Leigh Hunt, the poet, lived for many years and was visited by Keats and Shelley and other literary celebrities of the Early Victorian era.

Here it was that Hunt returned after his imprisonment and fine of £1,000 for having contrasted the *Morning Post's* description of the Regent as an Adonis in appearance and the Mæcenas of his age with the real old and corpulent rowd that his Royal Highness was (as Thackeray and other novelists and historians have since taught us), and for having said that the Prince had lived for fifty years without doing anything to earn the admiration of his contemporaries or deserve the

gratitude of posterity. Hunt's friend, Charles Cowden Clarke, tells us that soon after his release from Horsemanor-lane Gaol the poet "occupied a pretty little cottage in the Vale of Health." And Leigh Hunt himself, in a letter to a friend in 1821, writes: "I came to get well in our little packing-case here, dignified with the name of a house."

Again, in later years, in reply to a missive from his friend, Dalby, Hunt writes: "I defy you to have lived in a smaller cottage than I have done. Yet it has held Shelley and Keats and half a dozen friends at once; and they have made worlds of their own within the rooms. Keats' 'Sleep and Poetry' is a description of a parlour that was mine, no larger than an old mansion's closet."

Keats, indeed, after visiting at the Dilke's in Wentworth-place (now Keats-grove), where he met his enchantress, Fanny Brawne, on many occasions slept in this parlour, no larger than an old mansion's closet, upon an improvised bed.

Shelley, writing from Italy, said he often was transported back to the little parlour at Hampstead. "I can see the piano, the prints and the casts, and hear Mary's (Mrs. Hunt's) voice 'Ah! ah! ah! ling!'" Such is the cottage, now for sale, where in bygone times there gathered in one of the world's tiniest rooms some of the world's greatest men—Keats, Shelley, Hazlitt and Haydon, Talfourd, Ollier, Charles Lamb, Charles Cowden Clarke, the brothers Horace and James Smith (author of "Rejected Addresses") and the Novello (forebears of the present House of Novello). Music was provided by the Novellos and by Leigh Hunt himself, and poetry and art were the subjects of many a conversation.

"The little packing case" is a good name: for it still remains built almost entirely of wood!

CRIME AND CRIMINALS.

WOULD MORE SEVERE PUNISHMENTS LESSEN THE OFFENCES?

STAMP THEM OUT!

IT is recorded of an ancestor of mine, Brian Borlome, that by the simple process of hanging all malefactors he made Ireland such a safe place that a man could walk from one end of the country to the other carrying a bag of gold without molestation.

In other words, stamp out the criminal and you stamp out crime. Give him another chance and you get constant crime. SECURITY.

FLOGGING NO USE?

OF course not, dear old Mother "Cab-tan"! Instead of "500 of Vergil's best" or "Head will see you in the Tower to-morrow at 9 a.m., sir," we ought to substitute "Breakfast and pi-jaw with your house master" or "Ditto, ditto with the Head."

In later and maturer years, having thus duly qualified for sterner measures, we should substitute for "cat" and "criminal detention."

"Dinner at the Carlton or Ritz, followed by jazz and dope."

In such events I quite agree that "the community would get the criminals it deserves," and, I may add, it would richly deserve all it got.

However, in my senile imbecility I can't help thinking that if our Government had, months ago, planted two Lewis guns on every official road, and a P.O. van in use in Ireland, these (now frequent) outrages would have long since been caused to cease. L. L.

BOY'S DRESS.

"G.W." is sweeping in his statement. "No other country in the civilised world dresses its boys in such a 'mannish' manner." By that assertion Brazil is included amongst the uncivilised countries of the world, since the boys there do dress in a "mannish" manner.

Brazil is a civilised country, and the one sees small boys of all classes dressed in long trousers and stiff collars—verily "pocket editions of their fathers." A. G.

The Precincts, Canterbury.

SOFT collars are all right if they are worn properly. Some boys wear them with no pin and for several days running. These should be made to wear hard collars.

I agree with "Schoolboy," that the wearing of soft collars can have nothing to do with the real childhood of the British boy becoming obsolete. ANOTHER SCHOOLBOY.

STONEHENGE "RESTORED."

WITH a feeling of regret I view the announcement of the reconstruction of Stonehenge—it is reminiscent of a child pulling a much-longed-for toy to pieces, who, in the vain endeavour to construct to its original, fails, and the interest is lost. And so by reconstruction Stonehenge will lose much of its historical antiquity, which is its chief interest.

The ravages and devastation in Belgium and France being before us, how thankful, as a nation, we should be that our beautiful Motherland has escaped such a fate, and springing from this gratitude should be the desire to leave her beauty-spots and historical antiquities in the original state, unless there exists danger to life. (Mrs.) MABEL BURROWS.

SHORTER LETTERS.

Our "Thoughts for To-day."—In your issue of *The Daily Mirror*, January 21, the thought for the day was truly helpful, as others have been, and seemed like cold water to a thirsty soul. Let me thank you for the insertion of such timely messages of hope and inspiration.—A READER.

From Father to Son.—Some relatives of mine held their seat in Shropshire for eleven hundred years. The property descended during the course of this period direct from father to son until about 1837, when the last direct male heir died without issue and the property passed to a sister's son.—V. E. W.

Why Don't We Remember?—One hears much nowadays of the apparently ludicrous doctrine of reincarnation or rebirth. Is it possible that it contains some germ of truth? If so, how can the fact that we do not remember—some of our former lives be explained?—A. H. D.

GRIEF AND LOVE.

Have pity, Grief! I cannot pay
The tribute which I owe thy tears;
Alas, those fountains are grown dry,
And 'tis in vain to hope supply
From others' eyes; for each man bears
Enough about him of his own
To spend his stock of tears upon.

Woo then the heavens, gentle Love,
To send a cloud for my relief;
Or woo the deep, or woo the grave;
Woo what thou wilt, so I may have
Whence to be tendered to my Grief
Has vowed unless I quickly pay,
To take both life and love away.
—PETER HAUGHTON (1632).

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 26.—Where a new herbaceous border is to be planted in the spring the preparation of the soil should be completed as early as possible. Since this popular class of plants need not be disturbed for several years, the ground should be deeply dug over and enriched.

Herbaceous plants, when at their best, should be set out in bold groups of one variety, even if space is limited. A good effect is seldom produced when various flowers are dotted about. E. F. T.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1920.

PRICES AND QUALITY.

WE have almost given up hope that the price of food or anything else will ever go down. This week sees a rise in the cost of imported butter; next week is to see a gigantic increase in the cost of British butter, and, at the same time, other foods are to become dearer.

And the lamentable part of the whole business is that, so far as the unfortunate housewife can judge, there is no reason to believe that these higher prices will not be yet further increased.

But, if we must resign ourselves to paying ever more and more for the necessities of life, we still hope that something may be done some day to improve the quality of these high-priced articles.

When we pay 5s. a pound for British butter we ask will it be as good butter as that for which we paid eighteenpence before the war? If bacon rise to a pound a pound shall we be able to get real bacon again? Is there any price that would buy a suit of clothes equal in quality to that which we knew in 1914?

Recent bitter experience indicates that the answer will be no. Cost and quality have ceased to bear any relation to one another we have found.

Why this should be we may ask in vain. It would seem almost that the faculty or the desire to do anything well was killed by the war. But we feel certain that the appreciation of good things and good workmanship is not dead, as any producer could prove conclusively and profitably were he to try the experiment.

THE MEGAPHONE AGE.

IT would seem that we are fast approaching the megaphone age—the era when all our doings shall be ordered by the man with the loud voice.

It began on the Underground. We were not quick enough to please our rulers and governors, so we were shouted at, we were hustled, we were made to pass along there by persons with loud voices.

Now we read that megaphone rule has broken out on the football ground. At a London match last week-end a man with a speaking trumpet incited the spectators to "square up" and make room for more spectators.

Where, we wonder, will the megaphone break out next?

At omnibus stopping places perhaps; then outside theatres or in the streets. Every crowded thoroughfare will have its megaphone men, urging us to pass along more swiftly, not to loiter at the shop window, to step briskly.

Or megaphone men at the restaurants, seated in high places, will howl at us to get on with our soup there, or not to chatter over the omelette, or that there is to be no sitting over the cigar, but that we are to pass to the left for the smoking room.

And in the smoking-room more megaphone men. And everywhere crowds, crowds waiting to be megaphoned here and there, six people for every place, impatient, unsatisfied crowds hating the dawdling, satisfied ones. The satisfied dawdlers hating the impatient and the loud-voiced. General dissatisfaction and megaphoning.

Not a pleasing prospect this of the megaphone age. Those of us who still love a certain quiet and order in life think enviously of past ages.

We would, we think, gladly exchange crowds and megaphone men for the peace of a Stone Age forest, with only the occasional roar of a brontosaurus or the snarl of a sabre-toothed tiger to bid us "step along there quickly, please." C. H.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Guard thy roving thoughts with jealous care, for speech is but the dial-plate of thought; and every word reads plainly in thy words what is the hour of thy thought.—Tennyson.



Two brides-to-be. Right, Mrs. Charles Mills, to marry Capt. MacDougal, M.C., next month; and, left, Miss Olive Stewart-Richardson, engaged to the MacLaine of Lochbuie.

THE PRINCE IN 'AUSTRALIA'

High Society on the Cinema Screen—An Interesting Dorsetshire Wedding.

THERE WERE SCENES of remarkable enthusiasm in and outside the Connaught Rooms yesterday when the Prince of Wales presided at the Australian and New Zealand Luncheon Club. "I haven't seen so many silk hats in

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

A Fine Speech.

When we entered the banquetting-hall the first thing that the Prince did was to pick a spray of mimosa from the table decorations and put it in his buttonhole. Everyone, including Sir Andrew Fisher and Sir Thomas Mackenzie, followed suit. The Prince made an admirable speech, simple and sincere in sentiment, and effective in delivery.

Postponed.

Where are those honours? The list which was to be made public about the end of this month is not expected to see the light for some unspecified time yet.

From "the Shiny."

Mr. Ernest Holderness, who is engaged to Miss Bessie Sampson, of Tibshelf, is the only son of Sir Thomas Holderness, G.C.B., K.C.S.I., who for over forty years did good

Cardiff's Capitalists.

A high civil dignitary caused some comment in Cardiff the other day by saying that one could not throw a stone in the streets of that city without hitting a millionaire. Apart from the fact that throwing stones in the streets would attract the attention of the police, Cardiff is famed for its merchant-princes, and here is one, Mr. Charles Radcliffe. He appears here not because of this, but because he is a munificent patron of music, and Welsh music in particular.



Mr. Charles Radcliffe.

A Voice.

Mr. Radcliffe has a perfect passion for music, and was once advised by such an authority as Mr. Ben Davies that his voice, if trained, would assure him a high place among oratorio singers.

A Bright Play.

Of the three plays by Anton Tschekov presented by the Pioneer Players at the St. Martin's Theatre I liked the second one, which was interesting if not entirely convincing. It was called "On the High Road." I wonder why most of the persons depicted in these "high-brow" plays are either mentally, morally or physically diseased.

In the Audience.

All three plays were well received, and among the large and appreciative audience I noticed Lady Randolph Churchill, the Dowager Lady Helmsley, Miss Viola Tree, Princess Bariatsinsky, Mr. J. B. Fagan and Lady Diana Cooper, whose pink plumed hat won my ignorant masculine admiration.

Many Happy Returns.

To-day is the birthday of the Earl of Strathford, who is fifty-eight. He succeeded his father not so long ago, in 1918, to be exact. He is intensely interested in civil engineering, being, in fact, an A.M.I.C.E. He also rejoices in Lord Byng of Vimy as an uncle.

A Guard's Victory.

The easy success of Captain Humphrey de Trafford on his own horse, Carrigue, at Windsor has roused Coldstreamers' hopes that he will prove equal to winning the Grand Military Gold Cup at Sandown. The last time the Coldstreamers scored was when the late Captain Banbury was successful in Captain Christie-Millar's colours.

The Palace Itself Again.

I hear there is a tremendous demand for flats and houses near the Crystal Palace. This is due to the "demobilisation" of the "glass house" to make way for an Industrial Exhibition, which will be followed later by a War Relics Exhibition.

Magazine Stories.

Mr. Frank Munsey, who has just merged the *New York Herald* into the *New York Sun*, must have made a good deal of money out of his monthly magazine, which bears his name. From my own point of view, the chief claim to fame of "Munsey's" was that it was one of the first magazines in America to print the work of the astonishing O. Henry.

High Life and Reel Life.

A very interesting film is now in process of being "shot" (technical term), and I was present when a crowd of notable people made a brief appearance as film-players. I saw Lady Diana Cooper, Lady



Miss Marjorie Stevens.

A Reel.

Thursday night ushers in the Fleetstreet Revel at Covent Garden, which will be one of the merriest and maddest affairs ever seen in those precincts. Here is Miss Marjorie Stevens, who will lead a "Whirligig Whirl," which sounds exciting and virgin.

THE RAMBLER.

THE TRIALS OF MARRIAGE AFTER THE WAR.—No. 7.



They discover the servant problem and the modern "maid-of-no-work."

Kingsway since I've been on this beat," confessed a confidential policeman before the arrival of the Prince, "and everybody seems fair on the jump with excitement."

The Crowded Windows.

When the Prince, in a blue melton overcoat and a beautifully-polished silk hat, alighted from his Rolls-Royce half the children in Kingsway were hanging out of the windows under appallingly precarious conditions, waving handkerchiefs and cheering lustily. A sweep and a painter, the latter his paint pot in his hand, were prominent amongst those who gave the Prince a royal reception as he entered the Connaught Rooms.

An Old Friend.

As the Prince hurried up the stairs he acknowledged a bow from the Rev. Archibald Fleming, and then, apparently remembering something, ran down the stairs and shook the cleric by the hand. "I didn't recognise you at first," said his Royal Highness, "but I do now. Why, we are quite old friends." He has a very curious handshake, what I might describe as an "overhand shake."

service to the British Raj in the East. In 1912 Sir Thomas became Permanent Under-Secretary of State for India. He is a holder of the gold Kaiser-i-Hind medal.

M.P.'s Wedding.

Two well-known Dorset families will be united to-day at Whitechurch Canonbury, by the marriage of Major Philip Colfox, M.C., M.P., to Miss Mary Bullen, daughter of Colonel J. B. Bullen, of Catherton Charmouth, and many people are going down from town for the ceremony.

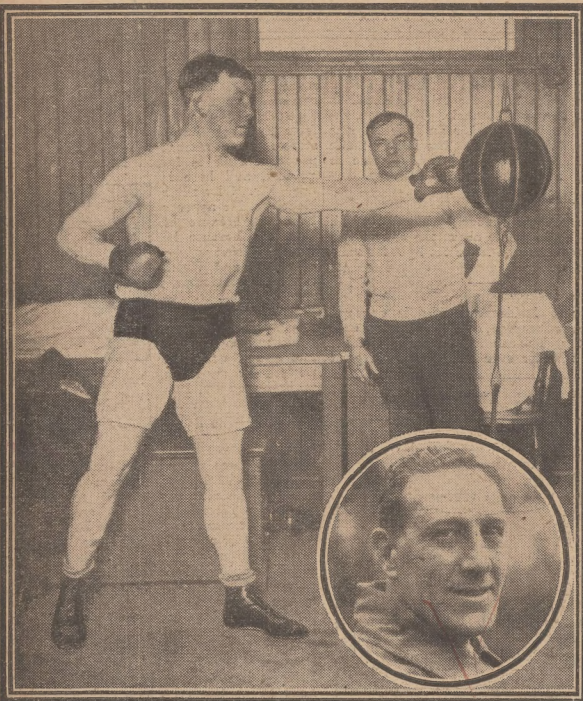
Artistic Colourings.

Lady Emma Thynne, the handsome daughter of the Marquis of Bath, and Lady Ursula Cairns, Earl Cairns' second daughter, are among Miss Bullen's eight bridesmaids, and they will wear most artistic gowns.

Hall Barn Outing.

On the occasion of Colonel Lawson's wedding to-morrow his uncle, Lord Burnham, is entertaining the Hall Barn tenantry to a day's outing in town. The tenants' gift to the happy pair is a handsome silver inkstand.

WELLS AND REEVE TO-DAY



Harry Reeve indulging in a little ball-punching under the supervision of his trainer, Arthur Duke, in the gymnasium at the White Horse Hotel, Enfield. Reeve meets Billy Wells (inset) at the Canterbury Music Hall this afternoon.

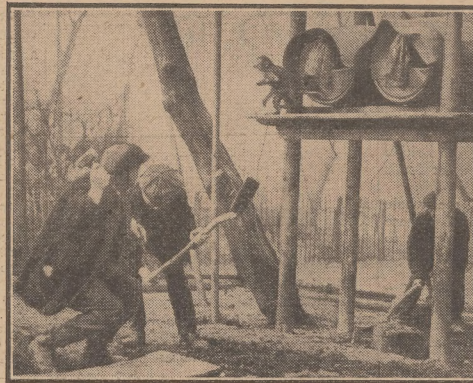


ART LEATHERWORK.—Girl pupils being instructed in the designing and embossing of leather handbags, caskets, fire-screens, etc., for which there is now a big demand.



AN EPISCOPAL BIRTHDAY.—Dr. Ingram, the popular Bishop of London, who celebrated yesterday his sixty-second birthday. He is well known for his decided opinions on religious and moral topics.

BASE INGRATITUDE! ZOO MONKEYS' PO



Carry on the good work. I'm off for a stroll.

The authorities at the Zoological Gardens consider the present sleeping quarters of the monkeys undesirable for habitation. Accordingly steps are being taken to provide them with fresh accommodation.



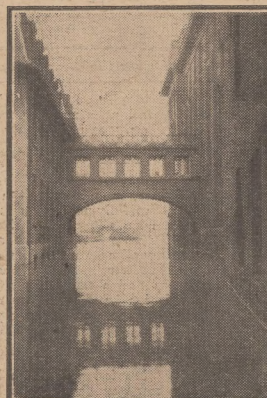
FOR THE "LEGITIMATE" STAGE.—Miss Julia James, who is forsaking musical comedy to play the part of Lady Mary Lazenby in a revival of "The Admirable Crichton."



IDEAL HOME EXHIBITION.—A general view of the Ideal Home Exhibition at Olympia, which



A BISHOP'S FUNERAL.—The Roman Catholic Bishops of Portsmouth, Southwark, Nottingham, proceeding to the cathedral for Mass at the funeral of the Bishop of Brentford yesterday. Cardinal Bourne officiated at the ceremony, which was of a most impressive character, and attended by a huge congregation.



COLOGNE "BRIDGE OF SIGHS."—A side street of Cologne, to which the floods from the river in the background lend quite a Venetian aspect.



FALL OF PRUSSIAN EAGLE.—The ancient State Eagles of the German Empire which have been removed from the Reichstag.

OR RETURN FOR SERVICES RENDERED. CELEBRITIES ON THE SCREEN.



job, my good man!

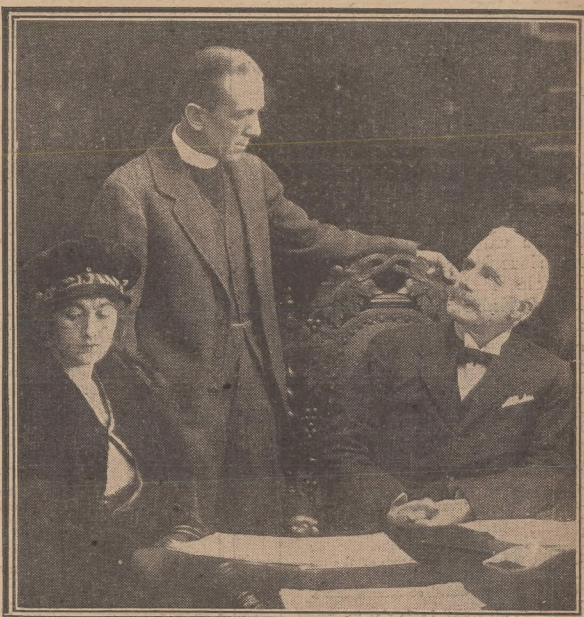
and the "builders are in." The residents, however, treat them with scant courtesy and take advantage of the opportunity to supplement their rations.



struction work in connection with *The Daily Mail* will be opened by Princess Alice on February 4.



WITH "CHARLEY'S AUNT."—Miss Betty Williamson, a charming actress, who has recently achieved a great success by her acting in this perennial favourite, both in London and on tour.



Lady Hamar Greenwood, Mr. Gerald du Maurier and Lord Henry Cavendish Bentinck in "Unmarried," the Granger film play, which is produced with the approval of the National Council for the Unmarried Mother and Her Child. Lady Tree and Lady Diana Cooper also appear in the play.



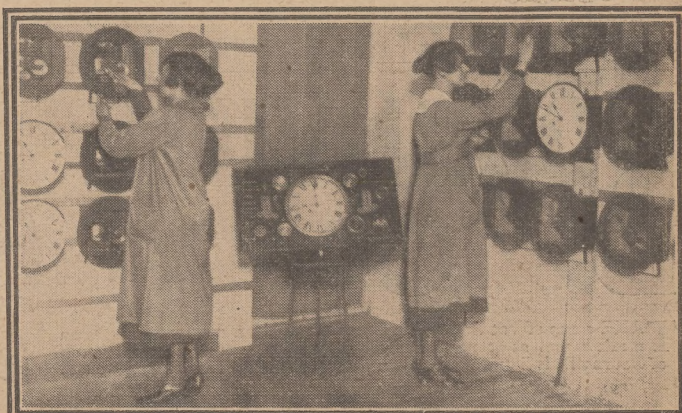
A TEMPTING OFFER.—George Carpenter, the boxer, who has received through his manager, M. Decup, an offer of five million francs for a one-year contract with an American film company.



MIXED BILLIARDS.—A lady player in a billiards match played at "The Forum" Ladies' Club on Saturday between five men and five members of the club.



MISSING CHALICE.—Rev. John C. Burch Sanders, rector of Manaton, Devon, who has been deprived of his living by the Bishop, Exeter Consistory Court finding him guilty of "fraudulent conversion of a chalice."



TIMES OF PEACE.—Putting the finishing touches to clock parts at an Eastbourne works. After the manufacture of tanks and munitions this firm has turned its attention to the construction of British eight-day clocks, which it turns out at the rate of 200 a week.



BOY'S FLOOD RESCUE.—Reginald Middleton, aged thirteen, at the scene of his rescue of George Atkinson (the small boy with him) at Otley.

Fashions from Paris

VOGUES AND VANITIES.



SIDE ruffles with dashes of old rose bead embroidery made an effective finish to the dainty gown of white georgette in which a youthful Paris maiden danced away the happy hours at a the dantesque the other afternoon. Bands of beads to the elbow adorned the rounded neck and above the elbow sleeves of her prettily-draped bodice.

DEEP MAUVE satin was the material of the under slip which glistened through a clinging tunic of black net studded with jet embroidery worn at a the other evening. Strands of jet beaded trimming formed the shoulder straps which held the straight collar, and from the back of which fell a flowing fishtail train.

SEQUIN BRACELETS and strips of intricate embroidery adorned many of the new extra long kid gloves which, now that sleeves are remaining persistently short, are in great demand.

SHARK SKIN was the material used for the neat vanity bag which a pretty Parisienne carried so jauntily when she went on a shopping expedition the other morning.



Band of wide silk braid adorns this smart tailor-made costume of navy gabardine.

For the young girl is this evening wrap cloak of cerise satin ruched and embroidered in silk to match.

What Miss FAY COMPTON says

Wet-resista Veilings
"Woven for Wear"

"Such Faithful Service."

"The colours and designs of 'Wet-resista' Veilings hold no entranced, and my only difficulty is in choosing from such a wide range. As for quality of material, I've never yet worn a veil that could give such long and faithful service as a 'Wet-resista'—and that without losing its loveliness even to the very end."

The judgment of Miss Fay Compton is unalloyed—Buy "Wet-resista" Veilings.

Satisfaction is Guaranteed or a New Veil Free.



Reg. Trade Mark.

Ask your draper for 'Wet-resista' Veilings, or write to the makers, Leeds Prices, Ltd., 27, Bedford Street, London, W.1, for name of nearest draper who stocks them.



FREE!
BIG PARCEL RICH WHITE LACE 1/3

Lovely assorted designs. POST FREE! Lateral lengths for embroidery, underwear, table centres, etc. FREE GIFT of

stimulation SILVER and enamel covered "Butterfly" Brooch, exquisite colourings, with each parcel of Lace at 1/3, 3 parcels of Lace and 3 Brooches for 3/6. **Creme de Chine and Voile Blanches**, Sale Sky, Saxe, Mauve, Helle &c. (Postage 1d.) Price 3/9

Rich Lace Cambriles 1/4 (Postage 1d.)

Rich Lace 2/6, wide all round.

Write for Sale List of Quins, Blankets, Drapery, Jewellery, etc.

THE LEEDS BARGAIN CO. (Dept. DM.) 31, Kendal Lane, Leeds.

BOX FREE



HEART AND NERVES. If you have any indications of Nerve or Functional Heart Disorders, such as Palpitation, Tobacco Heart, Shortness of Breath, Dizziness, Fainting, Flutters in the Throat, Anemia, Pains around the Heart or under the Left Shoulder, allow us to send you a Free Supply of Oxien, sufficient for five days' trial, together with a treatise on the heart and testimonials from people who have been cured. Send no stamp. Packaged in plain wrapper. **THE GIANT OXIE CO. LTD.** (Dept. 618W), 23 & 24, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4. Oxien preparations are on sale at all branches of Bodd's Cash Chemists, Tailors', White's, Holders', and other leading Chemists.

There's scarcely a savoury dish

that Bisto will not make better and cheaper. Bisto gives body and colour to soups, stews, meat puddings, etc.



Of all Grocers.

NERVOUSNESS

Holds You Back—Let Me Cure You

You can't get on in life if you are Nervous, if you Blush and feel shy before strangers and superiors, and if you don't get on now, when the world is full of opportunities, you will never get on. You must cure yourself, and with My System you can do so in a week, quite privately in your own home. My System absolutely cures Nervousness, Blushing, Timidity, Heart Weakness, Insomnia. It will make you happy, self-confident and successful. Write at once for full particulars, FREE, mentioning "The Daily Mirror." Address, Specialist, 12, All Saints' Road, St. Ann's-on-Sea.



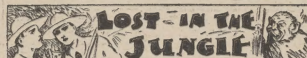
UNCLE DICK'S LETTER.

Daily Mirror Office, Jan. 26.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

Pip and Squeak are very busy this morning helping me to pick out the lucky winners in our great "panto" competition. My pets have never had so many letters before in their lives and they are tremendously pleased with themselves. Their only worry is that they can't send a ticket to every boy and girl who has written to them.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.



LOST IN THE JUNGLE

No. 18.—A Terrific Fight with Cannibals.

"KEEP your head—rely on your rifle!" cried Ralph to Jack. "We're in a very tight corner indeed!"

They were indeed in a terrible position. On all sides were ferocious cannibals—every now and again arrows shot past them.

Jack raised his rifle to his shoulder and pulled the trigger. One of the cannibals gave a cry of pain and crashed to the ground.

ALAS, NO "GIANT" APPEARED—ONLY A "CARPET SWEEPER."



Reading a story about magic carpets, Pip and Squeak imagined that my library carpet possessed wonderful powers. Angelina soon put an end to their "wishing."

"That's one," said the boy, grimly. For a moment the enemy was checked. Quickly recovering, however, the ugly savages returned to the attack more fiercely than ever. Suddenly Ralph gave a half-suppressed cry and his rifle dropped from his grasp. "What's wrong?" asked Jack, looking anxiously towards his chum. "It's only a scratch," was the reply. "Don't worry." But his face had gone very white, and



The cannibals quickly returned to the attack.

when he stooped to pick up his rifle Jack noticed a tiny arrow sticking in his friend's arm.

Ralph struggled on bravely, but at last he felt his strength slipping from him. "Make a bolt for it, old man," he said, as he sank on one knee. "I'll try and keep them off till you get clear."

But Jack shook his head grimly. "Not likely," he cried, and turned again to face the savage attackers.

(To-morrow: Captured by Cannibals.)

AMERICA'S CHALLENGE TO BRITISH BEAUTY

Are We to Lose First Place?

TIMELY WARNING AND GENEROUS NATIONAL GIFT TO BRITONS OF BOTH SEXES.

World-Famous London Royal Toilet Specialist Offers 5,000,000 "4-in-1" Free Hair Beauty Parcels.

ARE the always-ambitious Americans challenging British Beauty as well as British Trade?

According to a Press interview with an expert who ought to know, the Americans—men as well as women—are doing their utmost to cultivate their personal appearance.

"Look at this for a published proof example," said Mr. Edwards, the Royal Hair Specialist and generous donor to the British Public of his hitherto jealously guarded valuable professional secret of "Harlene Hair-Drill," as he handed over for inspection a newspaper cutting containing a photographic presentment showing five American students of the Penn. University, posed to display the effect of their method of hair culture.

"That is only one of a great many instances of how American men as well as women cultivate their personal appearance," added Mr. Edwards, who went on to say that "we Britons must wake up if we wish to retain the world supremacy of British Beauty."

"I feel so strongly on this matter of the supremacy of British Beauty," said Mr. Edwards, "that I am even now preparing to treatise on the subject in my previous public distributions of free 'Harlene Hair-Drill' Outfits to the 5,000,000 mark. 'There is one of my four-fold Gift Packages for every Man, Woman and Girl who has not yet received one.'

THE FREE GIFT CONTAINS.

1. A trial bottle of "Harlene," the ideal liquid food and natural growth-promoting tonic for the hair.

2. A packet of the unrivalled "Cremex" Shampoo—the finest, purest, and most soothing hair and scalp cleanser, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."

3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives the final touch of beauty to the hair, and is most beneficial to those whose scalp is "dry."

4. A copy of the newly-published "Hair-Drill" Manual, the most authoritative and clearly written treatise on the toilet ever produced.

Simply send your name and address on a slip or sheet of paper, pin it to the Coupon, and send, together with 4d. stamps for postage and post, and you will receive your gift by return of post.

Once you have seen for yourself the wondrous influence of "Harlene Hair-Drill" upon your hair, you will be glad to know that you can obtain further supplies of Harlene at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d. and 4s. 9d. per bottle. "Uzon" Brilliantine at 1s. 1d. and 2s. 9d. per bottle; and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders at 1s. 1d. per box of seven Shampoos (single packets 2s. 9d. each). For men's and women's and children's Shampoos direct from Edwards' Harlene, Ltd., 20, 22, 24 and 26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.1.



CUT OUT AND POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY

BRITISH BEAUTY "4-IN-1" "HAIR-DRILL" OUTFIT. 5,000,000 CELEBRATION GIFT OFFER.

To EDWARDS HARLENE, Ltd., 20, 22, 24 & 26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1.

Sirs.—I accept your offer of a British Beauty "4-in-1" Gift Outfit as announced in this Journal and enclose 4d. stamps for postage and postage to my address.—"Daily Mirror," 27/1/20.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Make sure of receiving your "4-in-1" Gift Outfit by writing your name and address clearly on a piece of paper, pinning this Coupon to it and posting both to address as above. (Mark envelope Gift Dept.)

R By RUBY
M. AYRES

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Her sad eyes searched my face in a puzzled

Another fine instalment will appear tomorrow.



FREE Trial Bottle, together with an interesting book, will be sent post free upon application.

THE "ODDS-ON" SPECIFICS CO., Ltd.
(Dept. B3), 36 & 37, Cock Lane, Snow Hill, London, E.C.



DUEL BETWEEN WELLS AND REEVE?

Another Smart Hurdling Performance by Denizulu—
"Objection Epidemic" Still Spreading.

GETTING READY FOR CUP SECOND ROUND

Another splendid performance by Denizulu was the outstanding feature of some other very rather tame racing at Derby yesterday. The day's racing, in spite of some big entries, Silent Sands has a capital chance in the Long Distance Hurdle, and by Eston Jetty misses the Maiden Hurdle, My Land may be good enough. Selections:

1.15.—THE LAST.
1.45.—ESTON JETTY, 11 lb.
2.15.—THE O'NEILL.
2.45.—SILENT SANDS.
3.15.—HAIRPIN II.
3.45.—LAGER SIMON.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TODAY. SILENT SANDS AND HAIRPIN II.*

Champion Hurdler?—After yesterday's victory under 12st. 10lb. in the Derby Hurdle, Denizulu has big claims to be regarded as the best hurdler in training. In fact, the big weight he carried, 12st. 10lb. in front almost from start to finish, and nothing could get near him. Buzz off, with a pull of 17lb. compared with the weight carried at Haydock, made the best show, but he was beaten by eight lengths, with Tom Fool another three lengths away third.

Captain Leader Again.—Decimal resumed the winning sequence in the Cup and the start in the 2nd. Etwell Four-Year-Old Hurdle at the expense of the better-fancied My Bombardier. Percy Woodland again was his partner, but the latter, who I am afraid is not so reliable. Norah Elsie and All Feathers were in front until reaching the last hurdle, when Decimal soon settled their fate. All Feathers ran on to secure second place, with My Bombardier just in front of Norah Elsie.

Jack Sheppard's Hat Trick.—Newey had great hopes of winning both the selling races, but after Marix had done the trick in the Matlock Chase, Charlieer disappeared, and Newey was left to the Four-Year-Old Hurdle Race. In addition to Charlieer, both Jack Sheppard and Bedabbe were strongly fancied, but the latter, who I am afraid is not so reliable, the latter pair Jack Sheppard scored his third successive victory for Mr. Tommy Edge.

Another Objection Dismissed.—Objections seem to be fashionable nowadays, and the red flag again went up after Llangollen had beaten Frank Ash in the Burton Chase. But the objection was dismissed soon after the start, and as Glen Royal II. had obligingly first refused and then fallen, they got back to fight out an interesting finish, in which Llangollen won by half a length. The objection was lodged on the ground that Llangollen had gone the wrong course, but in dismissing the protest, the Stewards ordered the £5 deposit to be returned.

More Favourites.—Llangollen was always a sound favourite, and after the day's racing, a trip to landing the odds laid on his chance in the Novices Steeplechase visitors were well comforted for the poor quality of the sport. In the Burton Chase, Victor Haig ran better than he has done for some time in finishing second, but I am afraid he will never deserve his name.

Bruff Bridge and Clarion.—Sir George Noble evidently does not intend that there should be any mystery about his two Lincoln horses. A trip to South America will prevent him making a decision which shall run, and in a letter to the *Sportman* he points out that in the case of the course, the condition of the horses and the handicapper. So admirers of Clarion and Bruff Bridge can wait until after the acceptance instead of going to BOURVILLE.

BOUVIERE.

CUP PREPARATIONS.

Getting Ready for Round Two.—The players of the thirty-two clubs still left in the English Cup are entering into their training with a great enthusiasm in view of the second round tests on Saturday. The majority of them are training at home, but some are doing their work under different conditions and changed surroundings.

An Attractive Draw.—The draw has resulted in far more attractive matches than was the case in the first round. Summarised, it is:—Four of the matches are between First Division sides, one between Second Division clubs, four between First and Second Division clubs, two between First Division and Southern League clubs, one between a First Division side and Midland League club, two between Second Division and North Eastern League clubs. So that the clubs in the First Division and one in the Second are well looked for.

Two Great Games.—On the point of attractiveness one would hesitate to put the match between Sunderland and Chelsea v. Swindon as the best game of the series. It is just a matter of opinion. Northernners will have to back their own club, the Southerners for the Chelsea one. In any case there should not be much between them on this score. From the London end, the match between Tottenham and Arsenal will undoubtedly be on top for Swindon have a great following in the metropolis when a Cup-tie is in the air.

Chelsea's Pull.—The Wiltshire club have twice been drawn against Chelsea in the past, the last time being in 1916 when after a draw at Stamford Bridge in the first round they agreed to replay on the same ground and were knocked out by 5 to 2. But the game in 1916 was a very poor one, and the members most, for it was a period in which Swindon were doing extraordinarily well in the Cup competition and Chelsea had gone further than any before in their history. It was a fourth-round tie, which Chelsea won, before a crowd of about 80,000, still a record for the ground. From this it can easily be seen that Chelsea have the pull.

Sold Out.—So keen is the interest in the Burnley-Sunderland game that all the higher-priced seats have been sold, and there is a huge demand for the lower-priced seats. A similar state of affairs obtains at Upton Park, where the demand for the reserved seats of any kind for the match between West Ham and Derby is almost a certainty that the gates here will be closed before the start, as was the case in the replayed tie with Southampton.

No "Foreign" Training.—The Burnley players do not believe in training away from Turf Moor.

According to them, the normal course should not be upset, and to go away "stunting" would tend towards this, as well as inviting the occasion to become so important as to make it weigh heavily upon them. That appears to be good sound reasoning, although I am of the opinion that a change of air for a couple of days benefits a side. West Stanley, Tottenham's opponents, will do all their training in their own town for obvious reasons. Seven members of the team are miners.

Bury Near Southend.—The Bury League match with West Ham on Saturday the Bury players proceeded to Leigh, Essex, to prepare for the tie with the Hammers. Much benefit physically will undoubtedly accrue from this visit. There is no finer air anywhere; the place has the reputation of producing the strongest-lunged men in the world. West Ham will not be far away from their opponents. They will go to Southend two or three times during the week for hot sea baths and walks along the front which generally occupy five hours.

J. W. H.

PORT VALE'S LEAGUE WIN.

Port Vale defeated Bristol.—At Hanley yesterday Port Vale defeated Bristol City in a Second League match by 3 to 1. The conditions were equalised against good football, and the City (without Wedlock), after scoring through Harris in the first half, were always under pressure. Blood equalised before the interval, and Lockett and Blood scored further goals in the second half. Port Vale defeated Bristol City at Hanley yesterday. The field when the third goal was scored.

Football at Oxford.—The inter-collegiate football competitions commenced at Oxford yesterday. In the first round of the "Soccer" Cup Christ Church beat New by 3 goals to 1, and in the first round of the "Rugby" Cup Worcester were beaten by Magdalen by 26 points to 3. During the "Soccer" match H. F. Boas, the Christ Church captain, had the more successful day.

Not Quite Played Out.—Although England's lawn tennis representatives in Australia failed to travel this time, the Cup from the Commonwealth Games subsequent events have brought with them slight consolation. Some English successes in the Australian championships at Sydney have already been recorded, and Reuter, under date January 25, records that in the singles championship, Major H. Lowe (England) beat Captain Pat O'Hara (Wales) (Australia) by 6-3, 6-2, 6-3. Two other English players, Lieut.-Col. A. R. Kingsgate and A. E. Beaumont, were drawn together, and the latter scratched.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

A Big Draw.—About Men Ashdon, who cost Sir J. B. Hamman £5000, was sold at Hattersley yesterday to Mr. Henshall for 1300s.

Joe Brooks Wins.—At the Ring yesterday afternoon Joe Brooks controlled Harry Curley to retire at the end of the eleventh of a twenty-round contest.

Northern Union Capture.—Leeds Northern Union Club have won the Northern Union Cup by defeating Newton Aboot and Deven County, at a fee of £250.

News of Tommy Burns.—There is so much money in boxing nowadays that he came back to appeals to many old-time performers. Tommy Burns, who lost the heavy-weight championship to Jack Johnson in 1905, is now asking for a match with Carpenter.

Northcliffe Sports Association.—Included in the Northcliffe Sports Association, which was formed at the Stadium on February 7 are open amateur boxing competitions at 9st and 10st. 4lb. Entries for these events will close on Feb. 22, at 4.30 p.m. at West Ham, E.C.4, with a fee of 2s. as early as possible.

DERBY PROGRAMME AND YESTERDAY'S RACING RETURNS.

1.15.—LOCKINGTON S. CHASE, 200 yds; 2m.
2.15.—THE O'NEILL.
3.15.—HAIRPIN II.
4.15.—LAGER SIMON.
5.15.—THE LAST.
6.15.—ESTON JETTY.
7.15.—THE O'NEILL.
8.15.—HAIRPIN II.
9.15.—LAGER SIMON.
10.15.—THE LAST.
11.15.—ESTON JETTY.
12.15.—THE O'NEILL.

1.15.—MAIDEN HURDLE, 100 yds; 2m.
2.15.—THE O'NEILL.
3.15.—HAIRPIN II.
4.15.—LAGER SIMON.
5.15.—THE LAST.
6.15.—ESTON JETTY.
7.15.—THE O'NEILL.
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TO-DAY'S BIG BOUT.

Why Wells Should Be Too Good for Reeve.

"It's an ill-wind that blows nobody good," and the postponement of the Beckett-Smith contest has certainly assured the success of Mr. Jack Callaghan's venture at the Canterbury this afternoon. Wells and Reeve were sure to draw a big house under any circumstances, but people might have selected which of the two fights they would prefer in the same week. And now the Canterbury show, so far as the big men are concerned, stands on its own.

Two Fit Men.—Both men have completed a thoroughly satisfactory spell of training. Wells claims to be as fit as he ever was in his life, and Reeve is certainly a very different person from the fat fellow who fought Joe Beckett, Eddie McGearty or Bob Whiteford, the Scottish middle-weight who came so near to beating him.

Can Reeve Win?—I cannot imagine, however, that Reeve could possibly improve to the extent of beating Wells at his best. I rather look forward to a repetition of the bout between Wells and Baugman Blake. Pace and cleverness belong to Wells, who will surely be able to keep out of the way of Reeve's more ponderous attack with the best. Still Reeve has a good straight punch with the left which carries a lot of power, and he is quicker with this than his right hand.

Left That Floored Beckett.—It was with a good straight left that Reeve sent Beckett down in the Ring for a long count. But with a man of Wells' height, reach and undoubted boxing ability it should be difficult to deliver to-day. We all hope that Wells will not suffer from any of his temperamental troubles this time. He never did in the old days when meeting a fellow countryman. It will be remembered that Gunner Moor, who scored a fluke victory over the ex-champion that was soon wiped out, and Joe Beckett are the only Englishmen who have beaten Wells.

Descamps on Wells.—As I have said a good many times, Wells has long been admitted, and the popularity of Harry Reeve goes without argument. With two such compelling personalities it is certain that thousands of folk will be unable to witness the bout will be eager for a permanent memento of it, and the *Daily Mirror* will satisfy their requirements. At any rate, he has enthusiastic followers who will not believe in his defeat until it actually happens. And he is having his wish to-day in a bout with the *Daily Mirror*.

"Daily Mirror" Photographs.—The magnanimity of Billy Wells has long been admitted, and the popularity of Harry Reeve goes without argument. With two such compelling personalities it is certain that thousands of folk will be unable to witness the bout will be eager for a permanent memento of it, and the *Daily Mirror* will satisfy their requirements. At any rate, he has enthusiastic followers who will not believe in his defeat until it actually happens. And he is having his wish to-day in a bout with the *Daily Mirror*.

Langham Beats Williams.—After one of the fiercest contests seen between bantam-weights for a long time, George Langham beat Lewis Williams, of Wales, on points in a seven-round contest at Hoxby Baths. It was a real needle fight, and carried a packed house nearly off their heads. There was, however, no point in a seven-round contest, and the rules were broken by both men. Langham won the points for his left-hand work in the long range fight, but Williams was the more active and Langham's next match is with Charles Ledoux at Monte Carlo on February 18.

P. J. M.

YESTERDAY'S RACING RETURNS.

1.15.—MATLOCK CHASE, 2m.—MARNIX (45, Newey), 1. Warbine (74), 2. Also ran: Hannah Beck (61), (Newey).
2.15.—FOUR-YEAR-OLD HURDLE, 2m.—JACK SHEPPARD (52, Mr. E. B. Rees), 1. Bedable (51), 2. J. B. Rees (51), 3. Chas. (51), 4. Bedable (51), 5. Bedable (51), 6. Bedable (51), 7. Bedable (51), 8. Bedable (51), 9. Bedable (51), 10. Bedable (51), 11. Bedable (51), 12. Bedable (51).

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"Paste in the morning, Powder at night, Keeps the teeth healthy Pearly and white."

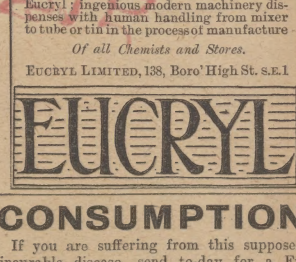
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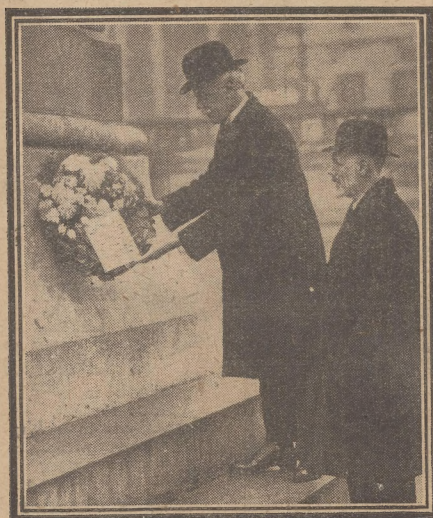
Markets were cheerful to-day, feature being Nicer share of on Levys proposals to purchase African and European over £5 bid and £1m Areas 13s. 6d. bid, other companies engaged in West Coast trading, strong in price.

In mines Kafirs were well supported on increased profits that Rand companies are securing as result of new price, now at 30s. 6d. against 19s. 6d. in the last quarter of 1918. Rand Mines were 44, Randfonteins 37s., Van Ryn Deeps 51s. 10s., Anglo-Eagles 12 1/2s., Shell 12 1/2s., Royal Dutch 92. Tons good. Rubbers harder, Java United 47s. 6d., Treas 46s. 3d.

Daily Mirror

Tuesday, January 27, 1920.

GEN. GORDON ANNIVERSARY



Mr. Black, secretary of the Shaftesbury Society and Ragged School Union, placing a wreath on the Gordon Statue in Trafalgar-square yesterday in commemoration of the thirty-fifth anniversary of the great General's death.



"—AND THE NEXT?"—Grocers' assistants on strike at Dublin taking part in a procession with banners to advertise the merits of their cause. This is their first strike, and they are determined to win.



THE ALDWYCH SITE.—Mr. Irving T. Bush (right) inspecting the Aldwych site, on which he is to build the £2,000,000 Bush Terminal building.

FUNERAL OF SIR ROBERT FOLLETT SYNGE.



The cortege, escorted by "specials" from Sir Robert Synges own division, on the way to the cemetery.



£1,000,000 Corporation.—Mr. B. J. Redman, who has just been appointed chairman of the new million-pound Textile Banning Corporation, one of the latest great commercial ventures.



FOUND DEAD.—Miss Edith Annie Swainston (24), of 45, Milton-street, Middlesbrough, who was found murdered in a narrow passage within a hundred yards of her home on Saturday.



Lady Synges, the widow, and Mr. F. S. Synges leaving the church.

The funeral service of Sir Robert Follett Synges, of the Foreign Office, who met his death in so tragic a manner last week, took place at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, yesterday. There was a large and distinguished gathering of mourners. The interment took place at Putney Vale Cemetery.



HELD UP.—Willie Lewis, formerly well known as a pugilist, who was held up and shot at his New York cafe. He is not expected to live as he has three serious wounds.



"H.M.S. PINAFORE."—Mr. H. A. Lytton as the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Porter and Miss Nellie Briercliffe as Hebe in "H.M.S. Pinafore" at the Princes Theatre.